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A Christmas Carol.

Words by the Rev. GERALD W. DRUCE, M.A.

Music by SAMUEL GEE, Præcentor and Organist of Christ Church, Clapham.

Shades of si - lent night di - vid - ing, Bursts the glo - ry from a - bove; Down the stream of

bright - ness gliding, Comes the mes - sen - ger of love; To the shep - herds low - ly, tell - ing

Of the Christ ex - pected long; While the sudden anthem swelling, Fills the glowing heav'n with song.

V. 2. Heav'n will guard their flocks from dan - ger, Scat - ter'd o'er the moist green sward, While the swains to
 V. 3. Not a - lone do men un - learn - ed, Bow the Ho - ly Child be - fore; Sa - ges who for

Beth - le - hem's man - ger, Hie to greet their new - born Lord, Awe and love ma - ter - nal blend - ing,
 truth long yearned, Heav'n's true sun at length a - dore. So our songs pro - claim a sto - ry,

Fill the Blessed Virgin's heart; While with rev'rent ges - ture bending, Kneel these humble men a - part.
 Kings of old have long'd to know; Tell of Christ, the Prince of Glo - ry, Born this night, for high and low.